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PAISTE Warwick KORG pro-mark beyerdynamic



Dark Chest Of Wonders

Once I had a dream And this is it

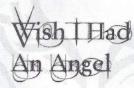
Once there was a child's dream
One night the clock
struck twelve
The window open wide
Once there was a child's heart
The age I learned to fly
And took a step outside

Once I knew all the tales
It's time to turn back time
Follow the pale moonlight
Once I wished for this night
Faith brought me here
It's time to cut the rope
and fly

Fly to a dream
Far across the sea
All the burdens gone
Open the chest once more
Dark chest of wonders
Seen through the eyes
Of the one with pure heart
Once so long ago

The one in the Big Blue is what the world stole from me This night will bring him back to me

Fly to a dream...



I wish I had an angel For one moment of love I wish I had your angel tonight

Deep into a dying day
I took a step outside an
innocent heart
Prepare to hate me fall when
I may
This night will hurt you like
never before

Old loves they die hard Old lies they die harder

I wish I had an angel For one moment of love I wish I had your angel Your Virgin Mary undone I`m in love with my lust Burning angelwings to dust I wish I had your angel tonight

I'm going down so frail'n cruel Drunken disguise changes all the rules

Old loves they die hard Old lies they die harder

I wish I had an angel...

Greatest thrill
Not to kill
But to have the prize of
the night
Hypocrite
Wannabe friend
13th disciple who betrayed
me for nothing!

Last dance, first kiss Your touch my bliss Beauty always comes with dark thoughts

I wish I had an angel...





Nemo

This is me for forever One of the lost ones The one without a name Without an honest heart as compass

This is me for forever One without a name These lines the last endeavor To find the missing lifeline

Oh how I wish
For soothing rain
All I wish is to dream again
My loving heart
Lost in the dark
For hope I d give my
everything

My flower, withered between The pages 2 and 3 The once and forever bloom gone with my sins

Walk the dark path
Sleep with angels
Call the past for help
Touch me with your love
And reveal to me my true name

Oh how I wish
For soothing rain
All I wish is to dream again
My loving heart
Lost in the dark
For hope I d give my
everything
Oh how I wish
For soothing rain
Oh how I wish to dream again
Once and for all
And all for once
Nemo my name forevermore

Nemo sailing home Nemo letting go

Oh, how i wish...

Planet Hell

Denying the lying A million children fighting For lives in strife For hope beyond the horizon

A dead world
A dark path
Not even crossroads to
choose from

All the bloodred Carpets before me Behold this fair creation of God!

My only wish to leave behind All the days of the Earth This everyday hell of my kingdom come

The Ist rock thrown again Welcome to hell, little Saint Mother Gaia in slaughter Welcome to paradise, Soldier

My Ist cry neverending All life is to fear for life You fool, you wanderer You challenged the gods and lost

Save yourself a penny for the ferryman Save yourself and let them suffer In hope In love This world ain't ready for The Ark Mankind works in mysterious ways

Creek Many's Blood

Soon I will be here no more You'll hear my tale Through my blood Through my people And the eagle's cry The bear within will never lay to rest

Wandering on Horizon Road Following the trail of tears

White man came
Saw the blessed land
We cared, you took
You fought, we lost
Not the war but an unfair fight
Sceneries painted beautiful in
blood

Wandering on Horizon Road Following the trail of tears Once we were here Where we have lived since the world began Since time itself gave us this land Our souls will join again the wild Our home in peace n war n death

Wandering on Horizon Road...

"I still dream every night
Of them wolves, them
mustangs,
those endless prairies
The restless winds over
mountaintops
The unspoilt frontier of
my kith n`kin
The hallowed land of the
Great Spirit
I still believe

In every night

I am like the caribou

In every day

make me stronger

We never owed you anything

Our only debt is one life
for our Mother

And you like the wolves that

It was a good day to chant this song For Her Our spirit was here long before you Long before us And long will it be after your pride brings you to your end"

The Siren

A lady with a violin playing to the seals Hearken to the sound of calling

Who tied my hands to the wheel? The zodiac turns over me (Come to me) Somewhere there my fate revealed I hear but how will I see

I tied myself to the wheel
The winds talk to my sails,
not me
(Come to me)
Somewhere there my fate
revealed
I hear but how will I see







Dead Gardens

The story behind the painting I drew is already told No more tearstains on the pages of my diary Tired but unable to give up since Γ m Responsible for the lives I saved

The play is done The curtain's down

All the tales are told All the orchids gone Lost in my own world Now I care for dead gardens

My song is little worth anymore Time to lay this weary pen aside

The play is done The curtain's down

"Where are the wolves, the underwater moon The elvenpath, the haven of youth Lagoons of the starlit sea

Have I felt enough for one man's deed? Or is it time to challenge the Ancient of Days And let the virgin conceive"

All the tales...

Romanticide

Godlove and rest my soul
With this sundown neverending
The feel is gone yet you ain't
gonna see me fail
I am the decadence of
your world
I am an eider covered in oil
Happy hunting, you doublefaced carnivore

Tell me why No heart to cry Hang me high

The music is dead, the amen is said

The kiss of faith is what I beg
A loving heart `n soul for sale

Tell me why...

Leave me be And cease to tell me how to feel To grieve, to shield myself from evil Leave me be Od of lies is killing me Romanticide Till love do me part

See me ruined by my own creations

Leave me be...

Dead Boy's alive but without sense I need a near-death experience Heart once bold Now turned to stone Perfection my messenger from hell

Wine turns to water Campfires freeze, loveletters burn Romance is lost Lord, let me be wrong in this pain

Temporary pain, eternal shame To take part in this devil's chess game Spit on me, let go, get rid of me And try to survive your stupidity

Score

We used to swim the same moonlight waters Oceans away from the wakeful day

My fall will be for you
 My fall will be for you
 My love will be in you
 If you be the one to cut me
 Γ ll bleed forever

Scent of the sea before the waking of the world Brings me to thee Into the blue memory

- My fall will be for you...

Into the blue memory

A siren from the deep came to me Sang my name my longing Still I write my songs about that dream of mine Worth everything I may ever be

The Child will be born again That siren carried him to me First of them true loves Singing on the shoulders of an angel Without care for love n loss

Bring me home or leave me be My love in the dark heart of the night I have lost the path before me The one behind will lead me

Take me
Cure me
Kill me
Bring me home
Every way
Every day
Just another loop in the
hangman`s noose

Take me, cure me, kill me, bring me home Every way, every day I keep on watching us sleep

Relive the old sin of Adam and Eve Of you and me Forgive the adoring beast

Redeem me into childhood Show me myself without the shell Like the advent of May Γ ll be there when you say Time to never hold our love

- My fall will be for you...

Kuolema Tekee Faiteilijan

Kerran vain haaveeni nähdä sain En pienuutta alla tähtien tuntenut Kerran sain kehtooni kalterit Vankina sieltä kirjettä kirjoitan

Luojani, luoksesi anna minun tulla siksi miksi lapseni minua luulee

Sinussa maailman kauneus Josta kuolema teki minusta taiteilijan

Luojani, luoksesi anna minun tulla siksi miksi lapseni minua luulee

Oman taivaan tänne loin Anna minun päästä pois





Higher Than Hope

Time it took the most of me
And left me with no key
To unlock the chest of remedy
Mother, the pain ain t hurting
me
But the love that I feel
When you hold me near

The hopes were high

The choirs were vast Now my dreams are left to live through you

Red Sun rising
Drown without inhaling
Within, the dark holds hard
Red Sun rising
Curtain falling
Higher than hope my cure lies

Passiontide An angel by my side But no Christ to end this war To deliver my soul from the sword Hope has shown me a scenery Paradise poetry With first snow Γ ll be gone

The hopes were high...

Red Sun rising...

Your death saved me

Red Sun rising...

All music by Tuomas Holopainen except:
"Higher Than Hope" by Marco Hietala / Tuomas
Holopainen, "Romanticide" by Tuomas Holopainen
/ Marco Hietala, "The Siren" by Tuomas Holopainen
/ Emppu Vuorinen.

All lyrics by Tuomas Holopainen.

Produced by Tuomas Holopainen & TeeCee Kinnunen.

Recorded and engineered by TeeCee Kinnunen at Tempputupa studios / Finnvox studios & Mikko Karmila at Finnvox studios November 2003 — March 2004.

Additional recordings at E-Major studios by Emppu Vuorinen.

Mixed by Mikko Karmila with T. Holopainen & T. Kinnunen at Finnvox studios March 2004.

Mastered by Mika Jussila at Finnvox Studios.

Chanting, oration & flutes on "Creek Mary's Blood" by John Two-Hawks. Slide guitars on "Creek Mary's Blood" by Olli Halonen. (appears on the courtesy of BMG Finland) Sitar on "The Siren" and "Ghost Love Score" by Sami Yli-Sirniö. Voice on "Higher Than Hope" by Marc Brueland. Acoustic guitars by Emppu Vuorinen & Marco Hietala. GME noise by the GME choir. Aaargghh by Hynynen. Additional programming by TeeCee Kinnunen.

Cover artwork by Markus Mayer. Layout by Petteri Tyynelä. Band photography by Toni Härkönen.

www.johntwohawks.com

www.toniharkonen.com/www.finnvox.fi

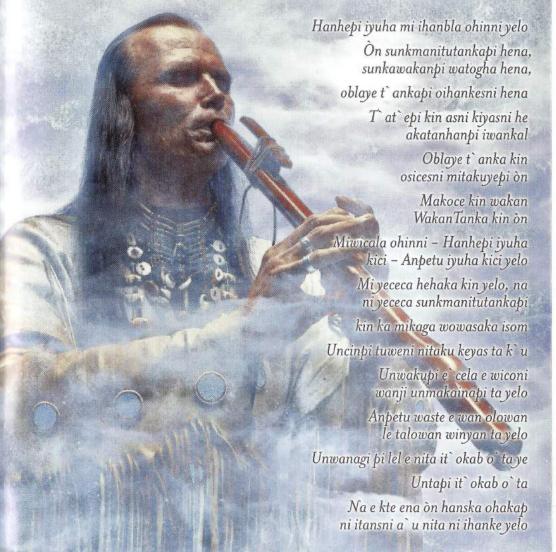
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www.nightwish.com



The Metro Voices: Helen Parker, Karen Woodhouse, Michael Dore, Cherith Millburn-Fryer, Helen Brooks, Sarah McGill, Tom Pearce, Susan Flannery, Michael Clarke, Helen Templeton, Tessa Bonner, Donald Greig, Gerard O'Beirne Rosalind Waters, Heather Cairncross, Rachel Weston, Andrew Busher, Samantha Shaw

Choirmaster: Jenny O'Grady

Violins: Gavyn Wright, Jackie Shave, Perry Montague-Mason, Chris Tombling, Dave Woodcock, Rita Manning, Warren Zielinski, Liz Edwards, Patrick Kiernan, Julian Leaper, Boguslaw Kostecki, Kathy Shave, Mark Berrow, Cathy Thompson, Everton, Nelson, Simon Fischer, Dermot Crehan, Eddie Roberts

Violas: Peter Lale, Bruce White, Gustav Clarkson, Kate Musker, Edward Vanderspar, Tim Grant, Rachel Bolt, Zoe Lake, Don McVay

Celli: Anthony Pleeth, Caroline Dale, Ben Chappell, Martin Loveday, Jonathan Williams, Dave Daniels, Robin Firman, John Heley

Bass: Chris Laurence, Mary Scully, Patrick Lannigan, David Ayre, Leon Bosch, Linda Houghton

Flute: Andy Findon

Flute/Piccolo: Nina Robertson

Oboe/Cor Anglais: Chris Hooker

Clarinet/Bass Clarinet: Nick Bucknall

Bassoon: Julie Andrews

French Horns: Nigel Black, Mike Thompson, Philip Eastop, Richard Berry, Paul Gardham Trumpets: Andy Crowley, Derek Watkins, John Barclay

Trombones: Roger Harvey, Mark Nightingale, Richard Edwards, Simon Gunton

Bass Trombones: David Vines, Dave Stewart

Tuba: Owen Slade

Harp: Skaila Kanga

Timps: Stephen Henderson

Percussion: Chris Baron

Percussion (tuned): Frank Ricotti

Solo cello on "Kuolema Tekee Taiteilijan": Anthony Pleeth

Solo cello on "The Siren": Martin Loveday

Electric violin on "The Siren": Sonia Slaney

Percussion on "Creek Mary's Blood": Paul Clarvis

Orchestra and choir arranged, orchestrated and directed by Pip Williams. Conducted by James Shearman. Orchestra leader: Gavyn Wright Orchestral contractor: Isobel Griffiths, co-ordinated by Leila Stacey.

Orchestra and choir recorded at Phoenix Sound Studios, Wembley, England

Orchestral recording engineer: James Collins

ProTools: Dave Moore

Assistant engineer: Aaron Price

2nd assistant engineer: Simon Goldfinch

Music copyist: Richard Ihnatowicz.